

THE CENTRAL RECORD

PURE RELIGION, UNTARNISHED DEMOCRACY AND GOOD GOVERNMENT.

LANCASTER, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1912.

TWENTY SECOND YEAR.

NUMBER 41.

Make Life EASY

During the long winter months by having us to install a heating plant in your residence. We are prepared to install the best that can be had. We also install the Pneumatic Water System in your home.

We can do any kind of work and are better prepared now than ever before. Let us figure with you when you want work done, and call on us in our new quarters at the old Mason Hotel property, and look over our line of Buggies and Carriages which we are selling cheap.

CONN BROTHERS

Lancaster, Ky.

Hardware, Plumbing, Heating

Mrs. Elizabeth Joseph has returned from a pleasant visit to her daughter in Chattanooga.

Services 11 a. m. next Sunday at Methodist church by the pastor. Sun-28th, (Sunday week) quarterly communion conducted by Rev. W. E. Arnold, assisted by pastor. Membership of sister churches without service, fraternally invited.

Mr. Henry Simpson has accepted a position in the field of insurance, accepting a position with the Metropolitan. His territory will be Lancaster, Garrard county, Stanford and Hustonsville. Henry is a hustler and will increase the company's debit to a considerable extent, if perseverance will accomplish it.

Dr. William Landram McFarland, only son of the late Capt. Wm. and Mrs. Addie Landram McFarland, was married recently in Berlin Germany to Miss Frances McElwee formerly of Indianapolis. After a tour of the Continent Dr. and Mrs. McFarland will make their home in New York. "Lannie" McFarland as he is known to many people in Lancaster, is a grandson of the late Gen. W. J. Landram.

Judge Hardin Makes A Success In Boyle.
Judge Charles A. Hardin has been conducting his first term of the Boyle circuit court, and the people of Danville and Boyle county are loud in his praise. He conducted the business of the court with dispatch and his decisions gave splendid satisfaction. Everything indicates that Judge Hardin is going to make a splendid circuit judge.

Tobacco Notice.
This is to advise the people of Garrard county that I raised this year 12 acres of tobacco and offered to take ten cents per pound for it in my barn. I took it to the Peoples Tobacco Warehouse in Danville, Ky. and got an average price of over fifteen cents per pound or \$2603.05 in all. This is a good house and they certainly treated me nice and did every thing they could to make the buyers bid high.
J. B. House.

Encouraging Words.
Message from federal council of churches of Christ in America to associated board of charities of Lancaster.

"Through the member of Our National Committee in the State of Kentucky we beg to congratulate on the noble work you are endeavoring in your city and county.

Throughout the nation in present inclement season there is suffering for the necessities of life. It is believed that in the name of a common Master, the large hearted people of Kentucky will not shrink to do their duty. Matt. 25: 34-5-6. 1 John 3-17."

TOBACCO BRINGS 30CTS PER POUND

The People's Tobacco Warehouse Co., Reaches the High-Water Mark in the History of the House. The Above Price Was Received For a Large Basket of the Weed.

Prices Soaring High and the Sellers Are All Feeling Good--Averages Run Up So High That They Are Astounding--57,000 pounds sold Tuesday at an average of 13cts over the entire floor.

The officers of the Peoples Tobacco Warehouse were the happiest set of men on earth when the above price was paid for a large basket of tobacco. Last week was the first time that this price was ever paid for tobacco in the history of the house and when this was done the market simply went wild and it may yet go higher. Danville is about the best tobacco market in the state and lots of people who took their crop to Lexington last year are now hauling to Danville because the distance is not so great and the prices are just as good if not better. This house is going after the business in this county, as it is being managed by an old Garrard county man and he sees that Garrard gets the best in the shop.

The following is a few of the best crops which we quote for your perusal:

Lucien Woolford, Boyle Co:	185 pounds at.....26c
240 pounds at.....30c	90 pounds at.....21c
210 pounds at.....24c	80 pounds at.....19c
125 pounds at.....18c	125 pounds at.....15c
150 pounds at.....18c	235 pounds at.....17c
170 pounds at.....17c	160 pounds at.....15c
185 pounds at.....16c	110 pounds at.....20c
115 pounds at.....14c	90 pounds at.....19c
150 pounds at.....11c	90 pounds at.....19c
225 pounds at.....11c	180 pounds at.....14c

Average Of Crop \$18.1-2	Average Of Crop \$14.25
Burgin Peach, Mercer Co.	Crop of Weisiger & Hunt, of Boyle Co:
420 pounds at.....19c	345 pounds at.....18c
85 pounds at.....19c	355 pounds at.....17c
240 pounds at.....17c	420 pounds at.....14c
380 pounds at.....17c	375 pounds at.....14c
315 pounds at.....18c	210 pounds at.....14c
185 pounds at.....21c	205 pounds at.....19c
200 pounds at.....17c	370 pounds at.....15c
260 pounds at.....15c	110 pounds at.....19c
300 pounds at.....15c	75 pounds at.....14c
145 pounds at.....17c	490 pounds at.....17c
215 pounds at.....14c	411 pounds at.....11c
235 pounds at.....14c	395 pounds at.....11c
325 pounds at.....14c	255 pounds at.....12c
245 pounds at.....13c	400 pounds at.....12c
440 pounds at.....16c	230 pounds at.....14c
410 pounds at.....16c	315 pounds at.....12c
475 pounds at.....16c	205 pounds at.....12c
260 pounds at.....13c	305 pounds at.....12c
380 pounds at.....13c	330 pounds at.....12c

Average Of Crop \$14.50	Average Of Crop \$14.00
Crop of Sutton & Hatfield, of Garrard Co:	Crop of Jason Meadows, of Boyle county:
275 pounds at.....18c	375 pounds at.....30c
330 pounds at.....18c	355 pounds at.....29c
250 pounds at.....19c	250 pounds at.....25c
290 pounds at.....19c	330 pounds at.....25c
375 pounds at.....14c	345 pounds at.....24c
Average Of Crop \$18.25	290 pounds at.....21c
Crop of Hart & Holman, of Washington Co:	335 pounds at.....19c
335 pounds at.....20c	235 pounds at.....18c
315 pounds at.....20c	285 pounds at.....18c
330 pounds at.....18c	285 pounds at.....18c
280 pounds at.....18c	180 pounds at.....16c
310 pounds at.....19c	65 pounds at.....13c
250 pounds at.....18c	195 pounds at.....9c
100 pounds at.....15c	This is the highest average of any crop that was ever sold over our floors and we are duly proud of the fact.
350 pounds at.....19c	Average Of Crop \$21.50
60 pounds at.....12c	Crop of Whitsitt Bean, of Boyle county:
220 pounds at.....10c	265 pounds at.....24c

Average Of Crop \$14.50	Average Of Crop \$21.10
Crop of Sutton & Hatfield, of Garrard Co:	Crop of F. N. Folger, of Garrard county:
275 pounds at.....18c	350 pounds at.....18c
330 pounds at.....18c	
250 pounds at.....19c	
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Average Of Crop \$18.25	70 pounds at.....19c
Crop of Hart & Holman, of Washington Co:	150 pounds at.....18c
335 pounds at.....20c	140 pounds at.....14c
315 pounds at.....20c	385 pounds at.....19c
330 pounds at.....18c	320 pounds at.....15c
280 pounds at.....18c	325 pounds at.....15c
310 pounds at.....19c	395 pounds at.....20c
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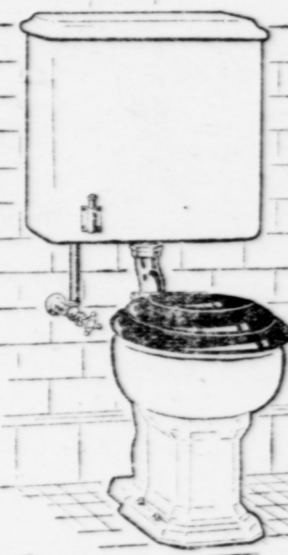
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Where the Danger Lies

While all parts of the plumbing system require careful workmanship and correct methods of construction, nothing else is so liable to endanger the health as faulty closet installation or closets of poor design. We guarantee the closets we install to give satisfaction, as we handle the "Standard" "Vitrinite" Closets which are strictly sanitary, and have white enameled iron tanks which cannot warp or leak.

If you have the old style dry surface closet or if your present fixtures do not give satisfaction, let us quote you on installing a new fixture.



Haselden Brothers.

The Roughest Road



will not cause a break down if the carriage is one of ours. Our carriages are made for hard service, and every test however severe but proves it. Think we over-rate our carriages? Then ask those now using them. What they say ought to send you here in a hurry for a carriage you can depend on. You'll find the prices right too.

If you want your buggy or wagon repaired or your horse shod quick, bring them to us.

W. J. Romans.

We Write Any Kind of

INSURANCE

Office at National Bank.

BEAZLEY & COLLIER

Phone or call on us at The National Bank of Lancaster, Ky.

340 pounds at.....18c	235 pounds at.....17c
280 pounds at.....17c	295 pounds at.....18c
480 pounds at.....16c	240 pounds at.....18c
440 pounds at.....15c	265 pounds at.....13c
470 pounds at.....15c	This crop brought a splendid average
295 pounds at.....17c	\$17.00.
276 pounds at.....16c	Average Of Crop \$17.00

Col. W. J. Finch of North Carolina, the gifted and silver tongue auctioneer of the Peoples Tobacco Warehouse has demonstrated beyond a reasonable doubt that he stands the peer of any tobacco auctioneer in the state having sold more high average crops than any other auctioneer in the state. The public is cordially invited to call and hear him.

Peoples Tobacco Warehouse Co.

Incorporated.

I. M. Dunn, President.

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE CENTRAL RECORD

INCORPORATED.
ISSUED WEEKLY. \$1.00 A YEAR.

GREEN CLAY WALKER, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Member Kentucky Press Association

and
Eighth District Publishers League.

Lancaster, Ky., January 19, 1912.

Rates For Political Announcements

For Precinct and City Offices \$ 5.00
For County Offices 10.00
For State and District Offices 15.00
For Calls, per line 10
For Cards, per line 10
For all publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views, per line 10
Obituaries, per line05

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County Judge.

We are authorized to announce Clayton A. Arnold as a candidate for County Judge of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce James A. Beazley as a candidate for County Judge of Garrard county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce C. A. Robinson as a candidate for Sheriff of Garrard County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Ashby Arnold as a candidate for sheriff of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. L. Lawson for sheriff of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

For Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Dave C. Sanders as a candidate for Assessor of Garrard county subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. E. B. Ray as a candidate for the Nomination of Assessor of Garrard County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Collier as a candidate for the nomination for assessor of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. L. Huffman for a candidate for assessor of Garrard county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Magistrate.

We are authorized to announce John N. White as a candidate for Magistrate, in the first district of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Walton E. Moss as a candidate for Magistrate in the first district of Garrard County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Charles C. Becker as a candidate for Magistrate in the second district of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

The Lexington Herald recently published a strong editorial on the tuberculosis question, a plea for assistance from the state in the effort to stamp out the dread disease. In the article is set forth the fact that the swine breeders of the state will ask for aid in eradicating hog cholera, the cattle breeders for aid in ridding the state of cattle diseases and the sheep men for an appropriation against scabies, and finally, the people for aid in exterminating the White Plague.

Kentucky stands well along toward the head of the list of states in the number of cases of this dread disease within her confines annually, and while other states make large appropriations annually to aid in the effort to exterminate, Kentucky as yet has failed to lend assistance in the work. It is true a noble effort is being made to check its scourges in our state, the Kentucky Anti-Tuberculosis Society is doing yeoman service in this regard, sending out cars of instructions, and making every effort in their power to educate the people in the best mode of living to avoid the disease, but they are hampered in their work by lack of funds, their only source of funds is from private contributions, and we are sorry to say these are woefully small when we take into consideration the great and noble work they are undertaking.

Surely the lives of human beings will be placed above those of dumb animals in valuation, and while we are heartily in favor, provided it be consistent, of appropriations for the stamping out of all diseases among the various herds of the state, yet we are of the opinion that the first thing to be dealt with is the disease which threatens the lives of our people, and that if appropriations along these lines are to be made that the people should meet with the first consideration. We are sincerely hoping that that august body the Kentucky General Assembly, may be able

to see their way clear to the making of a generous appropriation in the very near future to assist in the stamping out of the White Plague in the state of Kentucky.

A resolution was adopted and a committee appointed in the senate calling for an investigation of the acts of the State Revenue Agents for the period covering the past eight years.

In the House a bill was introduced providing for an appropriation of \$75,000, for the erection of a "Governor's Mansion" on the property adjoining the Capitol. The County Unit bill was offered in the House by Rep. Aiken of Caldwell county, it was designated as "House Bill No. 10" and referred to the committee on County Unit and Public Morals. January 11th was the first bill day of the session and 106 measures were introduced.

The Wheels Humming.

Business in circuit court is moving along smoothly and to the perfect satisfaction of all concerned. Every day it becomes more evident that Judge Hardin is the right man in the right place, and his friends are elate at his promptness and fairness to all. Court will continue through next week, and it is the belief of lawyers and court officials that the dockets will be cleaned up for the first time in many years. That's business, and just what the people want to see come to pass.—Danville Messenger.

Leap Year Dance.

In the Hemphill building on last Friday night the young ladies of the city tendered an elegant dance complimentary to the young gentlemen of the community. At midnight a dainty luncheon was served at the Kengarian, covers being placed for sixteen couples. While it was an elegantly appointed affair and it was awfully nice of the girls to give it, yet we would advise the young gentlemen to beware of these little impromptu affairs so early in the new leap year, if the attacks are to begin this soon, you are liable to be entangled in Cupid's clutches before the passing of the present dangerous year.

Strenuous Weather.

With a snow of eight inches on the ground the mercury fell on last Friday night to several degrees below zero, and in consequence much inconvenience was experienced. Mails were late, trains delayed, rural carriers required several additional hours in which to make their rounds and a general derangement of business resulted. In the country the roads were blocked with the drifting snow, streams and ponds were covered with several inches of ice, and about all the farmer could do was to haul fodder, break the ice for stock water and exercise as much care as they could for the protection and care of their stock.

A Good Production.

"The Girl Of The Mountains" presented at the opera house last Saturday night under the management of Mr. Harry Myers was an exceptionally good show, the play was a strong one, and the cast of characters was much better than is usually seen with the companies that come to small towns, some of the talent being unusually good. Owing to the inclemency of the weather they played to a rather small house. When Manager Romans goes to the trouble and expense of bringing such companies as this here, they should be well patronized, as it is so seldom that we see something really good in the theatrical line here that we should offer such troupes every inducement to visit us.

Poor Mail Service.

Many times of late the mail which should reach here on the eleven o'clock morning train did not come in until the freight train comes up about one o'clock, and sometimes later, not only causing a delay to the mail but causing the patrons who receive their daily papers by mail to be several hours later in getting them. This is occasioned by the failure of fast train No. 28 on the Knoxville branch of the L. & N., and our eleven o'clock train No. 28, missing connection, the mail for this place being placed on train No. 23 and transferred to train No. 28 at Rowland. Postmaster West has the matter up with the postal authorities with a view to having the inconvenience remedied.

Sorry To Lose Him.

Dr. J. J. Pursley accompanied by his wife left last week for the south to spend the winter. He tells the Record that he expects to keep going until he finds warm weather, and that he might finally wind up in Cuba. Before his return to Kentucky next spring he expects to make a visit to the Indians of the southwest, and to obtain from them some valuable medical lore, which he proposes to add to his already large stock of information as to the treatment of disease through the medium of Indian herbs. Upon his return to Kentucky, we are sorry to say that Dr. Pursley will locate in Paducah, where he will establish a large laboratory for the manufacture of his remedies, and while he will continue to call Lancaster his home, the bulk of his time will be spent at Paducah. Dr. Pursley came to Lancaster several years since and married Miss Lou Bertha Sanders, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sanders, and has since continued to make this his home. During his stay here he has made many warm friends, who regret exceedingly to see him leave Lancaster. He has succeeded in establishing a splendid business, and many people here who have used his remedies, speak very highly of them.

Fruit Famine.

Because of the recent cold weather Lancaster is experiencing a fruit famine, the supply on hand before the snap set in has been exhausted and the cold weather would not permit of any being shipped in as it would freeze en route. We are being compelled to live on canned and dried fruits or do without that article altogether.

Fatal Wreck On L. & N.

At Long Run, a short distance out of Louisville, Tuesday morning an "Extra" on the C. & O. crashed head on into the Louisville & Nashville accommodation train headed for Louisville. The engineers and firemen on both engines were killed and a score of the passengers on the L. & N. train were injured, some of them seriously. Among the injured was Hon. Emanuel Meyer, representative from one of the Louisville districts in the Kentucky legislature, who suffered a wrenched ankle and severe bruises. Judge W. G. Deering, of Louisville, General Counsel for the L. & N., badly bruised and Mrs. D. L. Moore of Harrodsburg, who received severe bruises.

Boys Corn Club For The County.

Hon. Barksdale Hamlett, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has notified County Superintendent Jennie Higgins that a high grade of seed corn will be furnished by the Commissioner of Agriculture to all boys of this county who wish to enter into the "boys corn club" contest. Every boy in the county producing as much as sixty bushels, twelve barrels, to the acre will be furnished with a nice diploma signed by the Governor, the Commissioner of Agriculture, the Superintendent of Public Instruction and the County Superintendent. Miss Higgins wishes that every boy in the county who desires to enter into this contest will send her his name at once in order that she may know just how much seed corn will be required for this county.

These "boys corn clubs" have excited considerable friendly rivalry in other counties in the state, they are instructive and serve to teach the farmer boys how to become successful farmers, and the fostering of such an idea by the Commissioner of Agriculture is very commendable, and it is to be hoped that a good number of Garrard county boys will enter the contest, and will show to their neighbors throughout the state that we can produce as good quality and as goodly a quantity of corn to the acre as any county in the state. Send in your name to Miss Jennie Higgins, Lancaster, Ky., and in due time you will be given full instructions and provided with seed corn to enter the contest.

LUNCHEON WITH BRYAN.

Rev. Henry N. Faulconer Has A Lengthy Chat With Nebraska Statesman.

In Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, Rev. Henry G. Faulconer, of South Church street, the Presbyterian evangelist, had a comfortable talk with William Jennings Bryan, who holds in his grasp the destinies of the Democratic party in America.

Mr. Faulconer met him at Broad Street Station and accompanied him to the Bellevue-Stratford, where Dr. Dickey, head of the Winona Lake Assembly, Indiana, gave a luncheon for Mr. Bryan. The famous Nebraskan, who is an elder in the leading Presbyterian Church of Lincoln, is much interested in the Winona Lake proposition, and has promised to spend some weeks there next summer lecturing and meeting the people. Mr. Faulconer will also be there for a time.

The place is a great resort and indications are that it will be given over entirely to Presbyterian interests.

At present Mr. Faulconer is concluding a series of meetings at the Clifton Heights Church, and on next Sunday will begin a new series of two weeks in the First Presbyterian Church of West Chester.—West Chester (Pa) News.

Garrard County's Representative Wins Places Of Distinction In The Appointment Of Committees At Frankfort.

In the selection of his committees in the Lower House of the General Assembly, Speaker Terrill took splendid care of Mr. John M. Farra, Garrard county's representative in that body, assigning him on seven important committees, one of the most important of which he was made the chairman. He was assigned to the following committees:—Fire Insurance, public roads and highways, public ditches and fences, railroads, revenue and taxation, retrenchment and reform, redistricting, (congressional) and the state fair. Of the committee on public roads and highways, he was made chairman. Mr. Farra is peculiarly well fitted for service on some of the committees to which he was assigned, the insurance committee and the committee on railroads, as he is well acquainted with the details of the business with which he is to deal and is conversant with the needs of the state as regards these things. The committee on revenue and taxation upon which he was placed is one of the most important of all the legislative committees, having to do with the revenue of the state, and will necessitate, in all probabilities, suggestion for the changing of the taxing system of the state. Mr. Terrill in his assignment of his committees was eminently fair, taking great care that he gave to the Mr. Schoberth and his friends who opposed him (Mr. Terrill) for the speakership, just as many and just as important assignments as he did to those who espoused his own candidacy.

DEATHS.

Finley.

George Finley, who was shot in a difficulty at Paint Lick with Thomas Ralston on the 6th, died at the Lancaster hospital on last Friday as a result of his injuries. He was brought to the hospital on the Monday following the trouble and Dr. Barrow was summoned from Lexington, who together with the local physicians, did every thing possible for the injured man, but it was of no avail. His remains were interred in the Lancaster cemetery. Young Finley was about twenty six years of age and bore a good reputation in the Paint Lick vicinity where he resided, and where he had a host of friends who are deeply grieved at his untimely death.

Mr. Smith Thompson.

Mr. M. Smith Thompson died at his home five miles from Lancaster on the Lexington pike Friday of uremic poisoning and his remains were interred in the Lancaster cemetery Saturday afternoon after funeral services by Rev. F. M. Tindler. Mr. Thompson is survived by his wife and three grown children, Charles Thompson, who lives in Missouri and Maurice Thompson and Mrs. Bettie Fothergill of this county. Mr. Thompson was 65 years of age and was born and reared in Garrard county dwelling the greater portion of his life in the northern portion of the county, but a few years since he purchased and moved to the farm formerly owned by Rev. F. M. Tindler.

Mr. Thompson was another of the sterling farmer, citizens, which Garrard can so ill afford to lose. He has lived a life of usefulness, and commanded the respect all who knew him. Thrifty and conscientious he had by his own labors accumulated considerable of this world's goods, but more precious than worldly goods, he had won for himself an honored name. A Godly man, living the life of an honest and conscientious christian, he goes to the presence of Him who he had served so faithfully on earth, satisfied in the belief that He will say "Well done thou good and faithful servant".

Mr. Alex. Gibbs Dies Suddenly.

Mr. Alexander Gibbs died suddenly last Friday morning of rheumatism of the heart. His death was a severe shock to his many friends, and to the community, as very few knew that he was sick. He was in town on Wednesday and was up and about his duties on Thursday, but on Thursday night he was taken suddenly sick. Dr. Kinnaird was summoned and found him suffering intensely with acute indigestion and rheumatism, and in a very critical condition, quick remedies were administered and he finally gained relief. Dr. Kinnaird remained with him during the night, and when he left about ten o'clock Friday morning, he thought that the danger had passed and that Mr. Gibbs would be up in a little while. Within less than an hour of the Doctor's departure Mr. Gibbs was a corpse, an attack of rheumatism reaching his heart and causing death before his family could again summon medical assistance.

Mr. Gibbs was in his 62nd year and was a son of the late Hillary Gibbs. He is survived by a brother, Mr. Luther Gibbs and a sister Mrs. William Hayden of Fayette county. Mr. Gibbs had never married, but made his home with his brother Mr. Luther Gibbs.

There was not a more highly respected citizen in Garrard county than Alex. Gibbs, of a quiet and retiring disposition, he devoted his time to his horses and cattle, he was a great admirer of both good horses and good cattle, and was an extensive raiser of both, of the latter he was the owner of the largest herd of exporters in the county. Of a kindly and jovial disposition, he had a host of friends both in the county and throughout the state, where he was largely acquainted. A good neighbor, a true friend and an elegant gentleman he will be sadly missed from the home circle, from his immediate neighborhood and from the community in which he was one of the very best citizens.

The Grim Reaper has placed his hands upon more than the usual number of our best farmer citizens recently, men whom we greatly regret to lose, for it is just such upright, progressive citizens as Mr. Alex Gibbs that were rendering great assistance in enabling Garrard county to forge her way to the front.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of the officers and directors of the Citizens National Bank, of Lancaster, Ky., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Whereas—Alexander Gibbs one of our directors has departed this life, it is now unanimously resolved by the officers and directors of this institution,

That we recognized in him the qualities of an honorable and useful citizen, a valuable and conscientious director, and his services as such will be greatly missed by us. In his death a great loss has come to this community, as well as to this bank, and we desire to give this testimonial as to his worth and to further express our sincere condolence to his family and relatives in this dark hour of their greatest sorrow.

It is further ordered that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the family, be published in the Central Record, and be spread at large upon the minute book of this institution.

B. F. Hudson,
L. L. Walker, Committee.
W. F. Champ.
Jan. 16th, 1912.

Henry Barlow Home.

Mr. Henry Barlow, son of the late James Barlow, is back for a visit to relatives in Garrard county for a few weeks. Henry is located in Crescent British Columbia, this however, does not mean that he has ceased to be a citizen of this county, for he says he expects always to consider the Sugar Creek hills of Garrard county his home. He lives in British Columbia because it is the closest settlement to his possessions, he owns about 400 acres of land in Idaho. The land cost him from \$10. to \$32. per acre and is splendid wheat land, level, and he hopes in time to realize a fortune from it. Mr. Barlow married an Oregon lady three years ago. He is delighted with his adopted country, but never misses an opportunity for a visit to his old home.

Senator Bradley Remembers His Home People.

On Sunday last Postmaster W. T. West received the following message from Senator Bradley:—"W. T. West, Postmaster, Lancaster Ky. Advance one hundred to assist poor of Lancaster. Mail check W. O. Bradley." The first mail brought the Senator's check for one hundred dollars in accordance with the above telegram. Senator Bradley, altho a very busy man, with Congress in session, and the cares of his ice pressing him, yet finds time to remember his home people, and too in a manner which will be appreciated by them, a substantial manner. The gift is both timely and munificent, and goes to show that the Senator certainly has a warm place in his heart for his home people, and wishes to do what is in his power to see that those of them who are in poor circumstances are made comfortable during the pinch of this severe weather.

He Is Happy.

Mr. Curt A. Robinson, who went down to Frankfort last week to assist in installing Frank Wheeler, the colored democrat, into his new position, thought before coming home he would give Wheeler a little timely advice; approaching him he said "Now Frank you have a good job, a much better one than Mr. Farra or any of these representatives, because you are an appointee of Gov. McCreary and will hold your office for four years, so you must strive to give satisfaction". Wheeler replied, "Now look here Mister Curt youse wrong about this being a four year job, this is a life time job", "how is that", Mr. Robinson asked, "case we democrats is in power, and we lows to stay dar, and when I comes back to Lancaster to stay its gwine be in a coffin".

Representative Farra came upon Wheeler in one of the steam heated corridors of the capitol building recently and found him in a deep study, upon inquiring the cause of it, Wheeler said, "I was jest thinkin of dem fool niggers back yonder at home hauling out fodder for a dollar a day and here is me down here libbin jest as well as Gunner McCreary and drawing as much salary as a bank cashier."

H. C. Bright, Pres.

J. S. Price, Sec.

Ailen Hieatt, V.Pres

YOU,

Mr. Tobacco Grower

Get Posted.

Saturday, January 14, 1912.

The Danville Tobacco Warehouse makes the following report for the week:

Although the weather has been against tobacco moving freely, we have had a busy week, selling nearly Two Hundred Thousand Pounds over our breaks, with less than One Thousand Pounds rejected; market exceeding strong on all grades, Hundreds of Paskets selling from \$15. to \$28.50. Among the many who have made good averages during the week are:

AVERAGE ENTIRE CROP

Harry Davenport, Mercer Co	aver	\$15.75
Dan Ashford,	"	16.00
R. E. Currens,	"	15.00
Shouse & RoBards	"	14.50
Sexton & Cecil	"	16.50
Harvey & Sexton	"	18.50
John H. Harlan	Boyle	16.00
J. Lee Murphy	"	14.00
Parker & Cobb	"	20.00
John Donahue	"	14.50

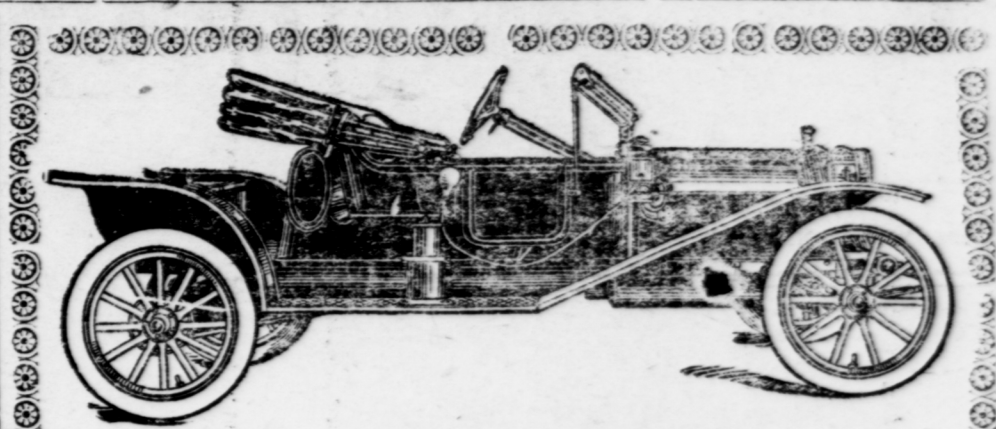
Our books are open to the public to show our sales and averages are on entire crops, tails not taken out. We invite your inspection. We are a Straight Commission House and not buyers; believe we can get you the top price over any market in Kentucky. The best Auctioneer in Kentucky.

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WALNUT STREET.

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.



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"GLEN LILLY"

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R. E. McRoberts & Son.

The FLYING MERCURY

By
Eleanor M. Ingram
Author of
"The Game and the Candle"
Illustrations by
RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens on Long Island near New York City, where Miss Emily French, a relative of Ethan French, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her way. The car has stopped and her cousin Dick French is too muddled with drink to direct it. They meet another car which is run by a professional racer named Lestrage. The latter fixes up the French car and directs Miss French home. Her cousin is in no condition to accompany her, for which the young lady is thankful.

CHAPTER II.—Ethan French has disinherited his son, who has disappeared. He is growing old and tells Emily that she is the only one of the family to whom he can leave his wealth. He informs her plainly that he would like to have her marry Dick, who could carry on the business. Dick is a good-natured, but irresponsible fellow.

CHAPTER III.—It appears that a partner of Ethan French, wanting an expert to race with the "Mercury" at auto events, has engaged Lestrage, and at the French factory Emily encounters the young man. They refer pleasantly to their first meeting when Dick comes along and recognizes the young racer.

CHAPTER IV.—Dick likes the way Lestrage ignores their first meeting when he appeared, to a disadvantage. He becomes quite friendly and Lestrage tells Emily that he will try to make something out of her indifferent cousin and educate him as an automobile expert.

CHAPTER V.

There was a change in the French affairs, a lightening of the atmosphere, a vague quickening and stir of cheerful cheer in the days that followed. The somber master of the house met it in Bailey's undisguised elation and pride when they discussed the successful business now taxing the factory's resources, met it yet again in Emily's pretty gaiety and content. But most strikingly was he confronted with an alteration in Dick.

It was only a week after his first morning ride with Lestrage, that Dick electrified the company at his plate, by turning down the glass at his side.

"I've cut out elated, and that sort of thing," he announced. "It's bad for the nerves."

His three companions looked up in complete astonishment. It was Saturday night and by ancient custom Bailey was dining at the house.

"What has happened to you? Have you been attending a revival meeting?" the young man's uncle inquired with sarcasm.

"It's bad for the nerves," repeated Dick. "Hadn't any reason why I shouldn't like to do anything other than fellows do. Les—that is, none of the men who drive cars over town that stuff, and look at their nerve."

Mr. French contemplated him with the irritation usually produced by the display of ostentatious virtue, but found no comment. Emily gazed at the table, her red mouth curving in spite of all effort at seriousness.

"You're right, Mr. Dick," said Bailey dryly. "Stick to it."

And Dick stuck, without as much as a single lapse. Frenchwood saw comparatively little of him, as time went on, the village and factory much. He lost some weight, and acquired a coat of reddish tan.

Emily watched and admired in silence. She had not seen Lestrage again, but it seemed to her that his influence overlay all the life of both house and factory. Sometimes this showed so plainly that she believed Mr. French must see, must feel the silent force at work. But either he

did not see or chose to ignore. And Dick was incautious.

"I'm going to buy one of our readers myself," he stated one day. "Can I have it at cost?"

Mr. French felt for his place-ner.

"You? Why do you not use the limousine?"

"Because I don't want to go around in a box driven by a chauffeur. I want a classy car to run myself. I've been driving some of the stripped cars, lately, and I like it."

"I will give you a car, if you want one," answered his uncle, quite kindly. "Go select any you prefer."

"Thank you," Dick sat up, beaming. "But I'll have to wait my turn, we've orders ahead now. Lestrage says I've no right to come in and make some other fellow wait."

Mr. French slowly stiffened.

"We do not require lessons in ethics from this Lestrage," was the cold rebuke. "I shall telephone Bailey to send up your car at once."

Rupert brought the sixty-horse-power roadster to the door, and shook later. And Emily appreciated that Le-

strange was discreet as well as compelling, when she found the black-eyed young mechanic was detailed to accompany Dick's maiden trips; which duty was fulfilled, incidentally, with the fine tact of a Richelieu.

In May there was a still greater accession of work at the factory. In addition, the first of June was to open with a twenty-four hour race at Beach track, and Lestrage was entered for it. Excitement was in the air; Dick came in the house only to eat and sleep.

The day before the race, Mr. French walked into the room where his niece was reading.

"I want to see Bailey," he said briefly. "Do you wish to drive me down to the factory, or shall I have Anderson bring around the limousine?"

"Please let us drive," she exclaimed, rising with alacrity. "I have not been to the factory for months."

"Very good. You are looking well, Emily, of late."

Surprised, a soft color swept the face she turned to him.

"I am well. Dear, I think we are all better this spring."

"Perhaps," said Ethan French. His bitter gray eyes passed deliberately over the large room with all its traces of a family life extending back to pre-Colonial times, but he said no more.

It was an exquisite morning, too virginal for June, too richly warm for May. When the two exchanged the sunny road for the factory office, a north room none too light, it was a moment before their dazzled eyes perceived no one was present. This was Bailey's private office, and its owner had passed into the room beyond.

I will wait, corrected Mr. French, dismissing the boy who had ushered them in. "Sit down, Emily. Bailey will return directly, no doubt."

But Emily had already sat down, for she knew the voice speaking beyond the half-open door, and that the long-prevented meeting was now imminent.

"It will not do," Lestrage was stating definitely. "It should be reinforced."

"It's always been strong enough," Bailey's slower tones objected. "For years. It's not a thing likely to break."

"Not likely to break? Look at last year's record, Mr. Bailey, and tell me that. A broken steering-knuckle killed Brook in Indiana, another sent Little to the hospital in Massachusetts, the same thing wrecked the leader at the last Beach race and dashed him through the fence. Do you know what it means to the driver of a machine hurtling itself along the narrow verge of destruction, when the steering-wheel suddenly turns useless in his grasp? Can you feel the sick helplessness, the confronting of death, the compressed second before the crash? Is it worth while to risk it for a bit of reckless speed?"

"A clear realism of the picture forced a pause, filled by the dull roar and throb through the machinery-crowded building.

"They were not our cars that broke, any of them," Bailey insisted.

"Not our cars, no. But the steering-knuckle of my own machine broke under my hands last March, on the road, and if I had been on a curve instead of on a straight stretch there would have been a wreck. As it was, I brought her to a stop in the ditch."

There is no other thing that may not leave a fighting chance after it breaks, but this leaves absolutely none. I know, you both know, that the steering-wheel is the only weapon in the driver's grasp. If it fails him, he goes out and his mechanic with him."

Emily paled, shrinking. She remembered the road under the maples and Lestrage's laughing face as he leaned breathless across his useless wheel. That was what it had meant, then, the lightly treated episode!

"You'd better fix it like he wants it," advised Dick's disturbed tones. "Remember, he's got to drive the car Friday and Saturday, Bailey, not us."

"It's not alone for my race! I'm speaking, but for every car that leaves the shop," Lestrage caught him up. "I'm not flinching; I've driven the car before and I will again. It may hold for ever, that part, but I've tested it and it's a weak point—take the warning for what it's worth."

There was a movement as if he rose with the last word. Emily laid her hand on the arm of the chair, turning her excited dark eyes on her uncle. Surely if ever Mr. French was to meet his manager, this was the moment; then Lestrage's ringing argument was still in their ears, his spoken did force of earnestness still vibrant in the atmosphere. And suddenly she wanted them to meet, passionately wanted Ethan French's liking for this man.

"Uncle," she began. "Uncle—"

But it was not Lestrage's light step that halted on the threshold.

"Why, I didn't know—" exclaimed Bailey. "Excuse me, Mr. French, they didn't tell me you were down."

He glanced over his shoulder, as he pulled shut the door Emily fancied she heard an echo, as if the two young men left the next room. Bitterly disappointed, she sank back.

"That was your manager with you?" Mr. French frigidly inquired.

"Yes; he went upstairs to see how the new drill is acting." Bailey pulled out a handkerchief and rubbed his brow. "Excuse me, it's warm. Yes, he wants me to strengthen a knuckle—he's spoken considerable about it. I guess he's right; better too much than too little."

"I do not see that follows. I should imagine that you understood building chassis better than this racing driver. You had best consult outside experts in construction before making a change."

"Uncle!" Emily cried. "There's a twenty-four hour race starts tomorrow night," Bailey suggested uneasily. "It's easy fixed, and we might be wrong."

"We have always made them this way?"

"Yes, but—"

"Consult experts, then. I do not like your manager's tone; he is too assuming. Now let me see those papers."

Emily's parasol slipped to the floor with a sharp clatter as she stood up, quite pale and shaken, and then she

appeared. "You heard him say what would happen—please, please let it be fixed."

Amazed, Mr. French looked at her, his face set.

"You forget your dignity," he retorted in displeasure. "This is mere childishness, Emily. Men will be consulted more competent to decide than this Lestrage. That will do."

From one to the other she gazed, then turned away.



"I—I Would Rather Be Outdoors."

"I will wait out in the cart," she said. "I—I would rather be outdoors."

Dick French was upstairs, standing with Lestrage in one of the narrow aisles between lines of grimly efficient machines that bit or cut their way through the steel and aluminum fed to them, when Rupert came to him with a folded visiting card.

"Miss French sent it," was the explanation. "She's sitting out in her horse-motor car, and she called me off the track to ask me to deliver myself by acting like a messenger boy. All right?"

"All right," said Dick, running an astonished eye over the card.

"No answer?"

"No answer."

"Then I'll hurry back to my embroidery. I'm several laps behind in my work already."

"See here, Lestrage," Dick began, as the mechanic departed, sitting down on a railing beside a machine steadily engaged in notching steel disks into gear-wheels.

"Don't do that!" Lestrage exclaimed sharply. "Get up, French."

"It's safe enough."

"It's nothing of the kind. The least slip—"

"Oh, well," he reluctantly rose. "If you're going to get fussy. Read what Emily sent up."

Lestrage accepted the card with a faint flicker of expression.

"Dick, uncle is making the steering-knuckle wait for expert opinion," the legend ran, in pencil. "Have Mr. Bailey strengthen Mr. Lestrage's car, anyhow. Do not let him race so."

Near them two men were engaged in babbling bearings, passing ladles of molten metal carelessly back and forth, and splashing hissing drops over the floor; at them Lestrage gazed in silence, after reading the card still in his hand.

"Well?" Dick at last queried.

"Have Mr. Bailey do nothing at all," was the deliberate reply. "There is an etiquette of subordination. I believe this is Mr. French's factory. I've done my part and we'll think no more of the matter. I may be wrong. But I am more than grateful to Miss French."

"That's all you're going to do?"

"Yes. I wish you would not sit there."

"I'm tired; I won't fall in, and I want to think. We've been a lot together this spring, Lestrage; I don't like this business about the steering-gear. Do you go down to the Beach tomorrow?"

"Tonight. Tomorrow I must put in practicing on the track. I would have been down today if there had not been so much to do here. Are you coming with me, or not until the evening of the start?"

Dick stirred uncomfortably.

"I don't want to come at all, thank you. I saw you race once."

"You had better get used to it," Lestrage quietly advised. "The day may come when there is no one to take your place. This factory will be yours and you will have to look after your own interests. I wish you would come down and represent the company at this race."

"I haven't the head for it."

"I do not agree with you."

Their eyes met in a long regard. Here, in the crowded room of workers, the ceaseless uproar shut in their conversation with a walled completeness of privacy.

"I'm not sure whether you know it, Lestrage, but you've got me all stirred up since I met you," the younger man confessed plaintively. "You're different from other fellows and you've made me different. I'd rather be around the factory than anywhere else I know, now. But honestly I like you too well to watch you race."

"I want you to come."

"You told me not to sit there!"

Lestrage glanced down at the surface-wound, then quickly back at the two pallid faces.

"Go on to your work, Peters," he directed. "I'm all right." And as the man slowly obeyed, "Now will you take my advice and come to the race with me, French?"

"Race? You'd race with that arm?"

"Yes. Are you coming with me?"

Shaken and transfused, Dick passed a damp hand across his forehead.

"I think you're used to standing talking here. Come to the office, for heaven's sake. And, I'd be ground up there, if you hadn't caught me," he looked toward the jaws sullenly shredding and reshredding a strip of cloth from his sleeve. "I'll do anything you want."

"Will you?" Lestrage flashed quickly. He flung back his head with the resolute setting of expression the other knew so well, his eyes brilliant with a resolve that took no heed of physical discomfort. "Then give me your word that you'll stick to your work here. That is my fear; that the change in you is just a mood you'll tire of some day. I want you to stand up to your work and not drop out disqualified."

"I will," said Dick, subdued and earnest. "I couldn't help doing it—your arm."

Lestrage impatiently dragged out his handkerchief and wound it around the "Go on."

"I can't help keeping on; I couldn't go back now. You've got me awake. No one else over tried, and I was having a good time. It began with liking you and thinking of all you did, and feeling funny alongside of you." He paused, struggling with Anglo-Saxon shyness. "I'm awfully fond of you, old fellow."

The other's gray eyes warmed and cleared. Smiling, he held out his left hand.

"It's mutual," he assured. "It isn't playing the game to trap you while you are upset like this. But I don't believe you'll be sorry. Come find some one to tie this up for me; I can't have it stiff tomorrow."

Lent in spite of his professed haste, Lestrage stopped at the head of the stairs and went back to recover some small object lying on the floor beneath a pool of chilling metal. When he rejoined Dick, it was to linger yet a moment to look back across the teeming room.

"It's worth having, all this," he commented, with the first touch of sadness the other ever had seen in him. "Don't throw it away, French."

There is usually a surgeon within reach of a factory. When Mr. French passed out to the cart where Emily waited, he passed Dick and the elder gentleman put on his glasses to survey his nephew's white face.

"An accident?" he inquired.

"The casual curiosity was sufficiently exasperating, and Dick's nerves were badly gone."

"Nothing worth mentioning," he snapped. "Just that I nearly fell into the machinery and Lestrage has done up his arm pulling me out. That's all."

And he hurried the doctor on without further parley or excuse.

Lestrage was in the room behind the office, smoking one of Bailey's cigars and listening to that gentleman's vigorous remarks concerning managers who couldn't keep out of their own machinery, the patient not having considered it worth while to explain Dick's share in the misadventure. An omission which Dick himself promptly remedied in his anxious contrition.

Later, when the arm was being swathed in white linen, his owner spoke to his companion of the morning:

"I hope you didn't annoy Miss French with this trifling matter, as you came in."

"I didn't speak to her at all, only to thank her."

"Very good."

Something in the too-indolent tone roused Dick's usually dormant observation. Startled, he scrutinized Lestrage.

"Is that why you bothered yourself with me?" he stammered. "Is that why—"

"Shut up!" warned Lestrage forcibly and inelegantly. "That isn't tight enough, Doc. You know I'm experienced at this sort of thing, and I'm going to use this arm."

But Dick was not to be silenced in his new enlightenment. When the surgeon momentarily turned away, he leaned nearer, his plump face grim.

"If I brace up, it won't be for Emily, but for you, Darling Lestrage," he whispered viciously. "She don't want me and I don't want her that way. I've got over that. And, and—oh, confound it, I'm sorry, old man!"

"Shut up!" said Lestrage again. But though Dick's very sympathy unconsciously showed the hopeless quarrel between the racing driver and Miss French, the hurt did not cloud the cordial smile Lestrage sent to mitigate his command.

CHAPTER VI.

Emily first heard the full story of the accident that evening, when Dick sat opposite her on the veranda and gave the account in frank anxiety and dejection.

"We're going down tonight on the nine o'clock train," he added in conclusion. "Tomorrow morning he'll spend practicing on the track, and tomorrow evening at 6 the race starts. And Lestrage starts crippled because I am a clumsy idiot. He laughs at me, but he'd do that anyhow."

"Yes," agreed Emily. "He would do that anyhow." Her eyes were wide and terrified, the little hands she clasped in her lap were quite cold. "I wish, I wish he had never come to this place."

"Oh, you do?" Dick said oddly. "Maybe he will, too, before he gets through with us. We're a nasty lot, we Frenches; a lot of blue-blooded snobs without any red blood in us. Are you going to say good-by to me? I won't be home until it's over."

She looked at him, across the odor of dusk slowly silencing as the moon rose.

"You are going to be with him?"

Dick smoothed his legs before standing up, surveying his strict nocturnal costume with a gloomy pride not to be concealed.

"Yes. I'm representing our company. Lestrage might want some backing if any disputes turned up. Uncle Ethan nearly had a fit when Bailey told him what I was going to do; he called me Richard for the first time in my life. I guess I'll be some good yet. If every one except Lestrage did think I was a champion."

"I am very sure you will," she answered gently. "Good-by, Dick; you look very nice."

When he reached the foot of the steps, her voice recalled him, as she stood leaning over the rail.

"Dick, you could not make him give it up, not race this time?"

He stared up at her white figure. "No. I could not. Don't you suppose I tried?"

"I suppose you did," she admitted, and went back to her seat.

The June night was very quiet. Once a sleepy bird stirred in the darkness, then a chip and throb of a motor passed down the track, dying away again to leave silence. Suddenly Emily French laid her face on the arm of her chair and the tears overflowed.

There was no consciousness of time while that inarticulate passion of dread spent itself. But it was nearly half an hour later when she started up at the echo of a light step on the gravel path, dashing her handkerchief across her eyes.

It was incredible, but it was true: Lestrage himself was standing before her at the foot of the low stairs, the moonlight glinting across his uncovered bronze head and bright, clear face.

"I beg pardon for trespassing, Miss French," he said. "But your cousin tells me he has been saying a great deal of nonsense to you about this race, and that you were so very good as to feel some concern regarding it. Really, I had to run up and set that right; I couldn't leave you to be annoyed by Mr. French's nerves. Will you forgive me?"

Like sun through a mist his blithe voice cleaved through her distress. Before the tranquility of his regard, her palpitant terrors suddenly shrank to the artificial canvas scenes of a stage, unreal, untrue.

"It was like you to come," she answered, with a shuddering sign that was half sob. "I was frightened, yes."

"There is no cause. A dozen other men take the same chance as Rupert and I; the driver who alternates with me, for instance. This is our life."

"Your arm?"

"Is well enough." He laughed a little. "You will see many a handaged arm before the twenty-four hours are up; few of us finish without a scratch or strain or blister. This is a man's game, but it's not half so destructive as football. You wished me good luck for the Georgia race; will you repeat the honor before I go back to French?"

"I wish you," she said unthinkingly. "Every kind of success, now and all day long. You saved Dick today—of all the things you have done for him and for me I have no words to speak. But it made it harder to bear the thought of your hurt and risk from the hurt, when I knew that I had sent Dick there, who caused it."

Lestrage hesitated, himself troubled. Her soft loveliness in the delicate light that left her eyes unreadable depths of shadow, her timidity and anxiety for his safety, were from their very unconsciousness most dangerous. And while he grasped at self-control, she came still nearer to the head of the steps and held out her small fair hand, mistaking his silence for leave-taking.

"Good night; and I thank you for coming. I am not used to so much consideration."

Her accents were unsure when she would have made them most certain, with her movement the handkerchief fell from her grasp to the feet. Mechanically Lestrage recovered the bit of linen, and felt it lie wet in his fingers. Wet—

"Emily!" he cried abruptly, and sprang the brief step between them. Her white, terrified face turned to



Her Accents Were Unsure When She Would Have Made Them Most Certain.

him in the moonlight, but he saw her eyes. And seeing, he kissed her. The moment left no time for speech. Some one was coming down the drawing-room toward the long windows. Dick's impatient whistle sounded shrilly from the park. Panting, quivering, Emily drew from the

embrace and fled within.

She had no doubt of Lestrage, no creation of his serious meaning—a had that force of sincerity which made his silence more convincing than the protestations of others. But alone in her room she laid her cheek against the hand he had touched.

"I wish I had died in the convent," she cried to her heart. "I wish I had died before I made him unhappy too."

"Emily!"

The scissored clinked sharply to the floor as she held out her white hands in deprecation of his cry; the tears rushed to her eyes.

"You know, you know! I am not free; I am Emily French. I cannot fall my uncle and grieve him as his son did. Oh, I will never marry any more!"

The scissored clinked sharply to the floor as she held out her white hands in deprecation of his cry; the tears rushed to her eyes.

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W. O. Rigney

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

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SUCCESSORS TO

Richmond Tobacco Warehouse
COMPANY, wants to sell your

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Additional light and floor space and plenty of room to shelter your tobacco. We furnish stalls for teams free.

Give us a trial before going elsewhere.

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Phone No 251.

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Capital \$50,000. Surplus 25,000.

A. R. DENNY, President.
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Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

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Your Account IS DUE

Come in and Settle.

We NEED The Money.

We need it NOW not next week or next month, but NOW.

J. R. MOUNT, SON & CO.



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The best part of the day is the evening, when the whole family is gathered together around the lamp.
The old days of the smoky fireplace and flickering candle are gone forever. In their place have come the convenient oil stove and the indispensable Rayo Lamp.
There are to-day, in the United States alone, more than 3,000,000 of these Rayo lamps, giving their clear, white light to more than 3,000,000 homes.
Other lamps cost more, but you cannot get a better light than the low-priced Rayo gives. It has become so popular we may almost call it "the official lamp of the American family."
The Rayo is made of solid brass, with handsome nickel finish—an ornament anywhere.
Ask your dealer for a Rayo lamp; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

The Flying Mercury.

Continued from Page 4.

quietly, and kissed her for farewell.
The earth danced under Emily's feet as she ran across the lawn, the sun glowed warm, the brook tinkled over the cascades in a very maddest of mirth. At the head of the veranda steps she turned to look once more at the roof of the white pavilion among the locust trees.

"Uncle will like you when he knows you," she laughed in her heart. "Any one must like you."

The servant she met in the hall said that Mr. Bailey had gone out, and Mr. French, also, but separately, the former having taken the short route across toward the factory. That way Emily went in pursuit, intending to overtake him with her pony cart.

But upon reaching the stables, past which the path ran, she found Bailey himself engaged in an inspection of the limousine in company with the chauffeur.

"You'll have to look into her differential, Anderson," he was pronouncing, when the young girl came beside him.

"Come, please," she urged breathlessly.

"Come?" repeated Bailey, wheeling, with his slow, benevolent smile. "Sure, Miss Emily; where?"

She shook her head, not replying until they were safely outside; then: "To Mr. Lestrangle; he is in the pavilion. He wants to see you."

"To Lestrangle?" he almost shouted, halting. Lestrangle here?"

"Yes. There is time; he says there is time. He is going back as soon as he sees you."

"But what's he doing here? What does he mean by risking his neck without any practice?"

"He came to see me," she whispered, and stood confessed.

"God!" said Bailey, quite reverently, after a moment's speechless stupefaction. "You, and him!"

She lifted confiding eyes to him, moving nearer.

"It is a secret, but I wanted you to know because you like us both. Dick said you loved Mr. Lestrangle."

"Yes," was the dazed assent.

"Well, then— But come, he is waiting."

She was sufficiently unlike the usual Miss French to bewilder any one. Bailey dumbly followed her across the park, carrying his hat in his hand.

A short distance from the pavilion Emily stopped abruptly, turning a startled face to her companion.

"Some one is there," she said. "Some one is speaking. I forgot that Uncle Brian had gone out."

She heard Bailey catch his breath oddly. Her own pulses began to beat with heavy irregularity, as a few steps farther brought the two opposite the open arcade. There they halted, frozen.

In the place Emily had left, where all her feminine toys still lay, Mr. French was seated as one exhausted by the force of overmastering emotion; his hands clenched on the arms of the chair; his face drawn with passion. Opposite him stood Lestrangle, colorless and still as Emily had never

the threshold of the little building, Emily ran from the thicket to meet him, her eyes a dark splendor in her white face, her hands outstretched. "Not like this!" she panted. "Not without seeing me! Oh, I might have guessed!"

His vivid color and animation returned as he caught her to him, heedless of witnesses.

"You dare? My dear, my dear, not even a question? There is no one like you. Say, shall I take you now, or send Dick for you after the race?"

Mr. French exclaimed some inarticulate words, but neither heard him.

"Send Dick," Emily answered, her eyes on the gray eyes above her.

"Send Dick—I understand, I will come."

He kissed her once, then she drew back and he went down the terraces toward the gates. As Emily sank down on the bench by the pavilion door, Bailey brushed past her, running after the straight, lithe figure that went steadily on out of sight among the huge trees planted and tended by five generations of Frenches.

When the vistas of the park were empty, Emily slowly turned to face her uncle.

"You love David French?" he asked, his voice thin and harsh.

"Yes," she answered. She had no need to ask if Lestrangle were meant. "He is married to some woman of the music halls."

"No."

"How do you know? He has told you?"

She lifted to him the superb confidence of her glance, although nervous tremors shook her in wavelike succession.

"If he had been married, he would not have made me care for him. He has asked me to be his wife."

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at the factory for me. And between us we've sent Lestrangle to the track with a nice set of nerves."

His retreating footsteps died away to leave the noon hush unbroken. As before, uncle and niece were left opposite each other, the crumpled newspaper where Lestrangle's name showed in heavy type lying on the floor between them.

The effect of Bailey's final sentence had been to leave Emily dizzied by apprehension. But when Mr. French rose and passed out, she aroused to look up at him eagerly.

"Uncle," she faltered.

Disregarding or unseeing her outstretched hand, he went on and left her there alone. And then Emily dared rescue the newspaper.

"A substitute," she whispered. "A substitute," and laid her wet cheek against the returned driver.

No one lunched at the French home that day, except the servants. Near three o'clock in the afternoon Mr. French came back to the pavilion where Emily still sat.

"Go change your gown," he commanded, in his usual tone. "We will start now. I have sent for Bailey and ordered Anderson to bring the automobile."

"Start?" she wondered, bewildered. He met her gaze with a stately repulsion of comment.

"For the beach. I understand this race lasts twenty-four hours. Have you any objection?"

Objection to being near David! Emily sprang to her feet.

CONTINUED.

BLOCKADED

Every Household in Lancaster Should Know How to Resist It.

The brak may ache because the kidneys are blockaded.

Help the kidneys with their work. The back will ache no more.

Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Lancaster.

Mrs. J. W. Humphrey, Danville St., Lancaster, Ky., says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills leads me to say that they live up to the claims made for them. I suffered a great deal from backache and could not sleep well. On several occasions my back became so painful and weak that I was unable to attend to my household."

Being advised to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, I did so, procuring a supply at Frisbie's Drug Store. They helped me from the first and I was soon relieved."

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Germs Spread in Skin

Eczema, Psoriasis and other skin troubles are caused by myriads of germs at work in the skin. Unless these germs are promptly destroyed they rapidly multiply, causing their way deep into the sensitive tissue. This is what causes that awful itch, and what causes a mere rash may grow worse and develop into a loathsome and torturing skin disease with its years of misery.
Don't take any chances! Destroy the germs at the beginning of the trouble with that soothing and cleansing wash, the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema. A few bottles will prove safe to you and will help you.

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and there will never be any disputes. The Garrard Bank & Trust Co. invites household as well as business accounts. Most women know how difficult it is to make their cash balance when they pay in cash. You can avoid all the trouble and worry by opening an account at the Garrard Bank and Trust Co. Then you'll know where every cent of your money goes.

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COURIER-JOURNAL FOR 1912.

You can not keep posted on current political events unless you read the

COURIER-JOURNAL

(Louisville, Ky.,—Henry Watterson, Editor)

This PRESIDENTIAL YEAR. The Tariff will be the issue and the battle will be a hard-fought one. You can get

Weekly Courier-Journal AND

The Central Record

Both One Year For \$1.50.

Regular price of Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.00 a year. We can also make a special rate on Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal in combination with this paper.

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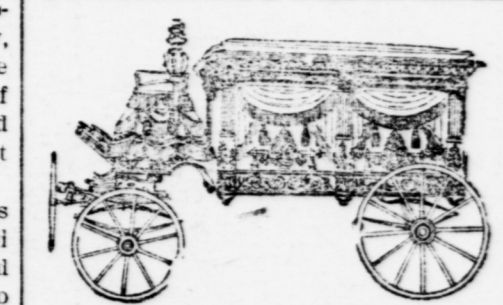
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the balance of December, at \$3.00 per square for cash

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LANCASTER, KY.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Financial Condition

OF THE

CITY OF LANCASTER,

For the fiscal year ending

January 1st, 1912

RECEIPTS.

Balance cash on hand Jan. 2nd, 1911. \$ 2,370.32

Fines collected 412.25

Licenses collected 653.10

Proceeds from rock quarry 350.00

Taxes (old and new) collected 7,579.93

Railroad tax 25.25

Other tax collected 1.42

Total \$11,089.79

DISBURSEMENTS.

Salary City Councilmen 131.00

" Mayor 75.00

" City Clerk 100.00

" and Commission of City Att'y 186.11

" Mar. hall 73.00

" Treasurer 113.75

" Paid Jailor 216.10

" Assessor 100.00

" Street sweep 21.00

" Extra police 22.50

" Tom - happen, night watchman 105.00

" For attending town clock 25.00

" Police Judge 28.00

" For Public Lighting 1,048.60

" Sinking fund 1,394.98

" Telephone account 42.25

" Printing and stationery 107.50

" Miscellaneous 35.01

" City Dump Lot 175.00

Cash refunded on soft drink license 452

SUGGESTIONS

BUY EARLY.

SEW EARLY.

WEAR EARLY.

Spring patterns in all the various Linens, Linen Suitings, Flaxons, Linweave Dress Fabrics and 32 inch French Gingham in the best assortment of patterns we have ever shown. **SEE OUR DISPLAY.**

A window showing of Silk Petticoats worth from \$6.50 to \$10.00 reduced to **\$3.98.** Notice our novel showing of Flouncings, Laces and Embroideries in New and Distinctive Patterns.

Call and see our New Importations of Rugs and Matting for our Designs are more attractive than any you have seen.

The Joseph Mercantile Company.

The only store in your town that does not put on a Sale---Yet Always Makes Good.

Madison Tobacco Warehouse Co.

INCORPORATED

Located on Third Street--L. & A. Depot. Richmond, Ky.

We gave satisfaction to our customers last season and feel that with that season's experience, we are better prepared and qualified to serve our customers.

Experienced men in all departments. We will get you the highest market price for your tobacco.

Free accommodation for teams. Free Insurance. Splendid Light. Courteous Treatment. A square deal to all.

DIRECTORS.

Elzie C. Million,
T. J. Curtis,
Marion Coy,

Elmer Deatherage,
C. H. Vaught,
Thos. J. Smith.

Gossip About People

A Brief Mention of the Comings and Goings of Those We Are Interested In.

J. Y. Robinson was in Lexington on Monday.

Miss Mary Arnold has returned from a visit to London.

Miss Lettie Mae McRoberts is in Richmond for a visit.

Miss Elsie Zimmer is in Cincinnati the guests of relatives.

R. H. Batson has returned from a stay at Martinsville, Ind.

Mrs. Dudley of Stanford is visiting her sister Mrs. Westley Zanone.

Miss Pauline Hocker of Stanford has been visiting Mrs. Mattie Duncan.

Friends will regret to hear that Mrs. Annie Adams is reported quite sick.

Miss Mary Miller of Richmond is the guest of Misses Jane and Mary Doty.

J. W. Woods of Lexington has been on a recent visit to Garrard friends.

Miss Al Anderson is in Lexington with her sister Mrs. W. T. Browning.

Miss Callie Adams is in Springfield for a stay with Mr. and Mrs. Joe F. Pettus.

Miss Ella Dunn of Danville has been visiting Mrs. R. M. Robinson of this county.

Mrs. Sallie Rayburn of Richmond is the guests of her daughter Mrs. R. Parker Gregory.

Messrs. Chester Cassidy and Joe Wolfe of Danville were recent visitors to Lancaster friends.

Dr. William Elkin of Atlanta has been the recent guest of his father Captain T. A. Elkin.

Mr. Roy Williams has returned to his home in Shirley Ill after a short stay with relatives here.

Mrs. W. S. Elkin of Atlanta is expected to arrive soon for a visit to her sister Miss Jennie Duncan.

Misses Allie Dunn and niece Edna Berkle have been visiting in Atlanta and Mrs. Ray Orel in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Lincoln county were here for the funeral of late Mr. S. M. Thompson.

The Chautauqua Circle will meet Saturday with Misses Robinson, Brashear, Walsh and Mason at the home of Mrs. Alex Walker.

Mr. Joseph L. Francis is in Rolling Fork Miss where he was called by the illness of the little daughter of his brother Mr. Alex Francis.

Judge Lewis L. Walker, Attorney J. E. Robinson and Mr. W. G. Gooch are in Barboursville this week in attendance on the Knox circuit court.

Mr. and Mrs. Henly V. Bastin are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of an interesting little son at their home. The attractive boy has been christened Henley V. Jr.

Mrs. Daniel and Mrs. James Dalton accompanied their daughters, Misses Cora Perkins and Mary Dalton to Hamilton College last week where the two young ladies are in school.

The Womens Club met at the usual place Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. James B. Kinnaird being the leader. She read an interesting paper on "The beginning of American Literature."

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haydon and daughters of Lexington, Mr. Alex Gibbs of Richmond, Mrs. Susie Gibbs Taylor of Virginia and Mr. and Mrs. John Baughman of Danville, were here to attend the funeral of Mr. Alex Gibbs.

Dr. E. H. Pearce, of Danville, returned Monday to resume his pastorate at the Methodist church here, his wife having sufficiently recovered from her recent illness to go to Florida. Her daughters Misses Lillian and Allene accompanied her.

The many friends of Mrs. Eugenia Dunlap Potts will be grieved to learn of the serious injury she sustained by

slipping on the icy court-house steps at Lexington, and fracturing her left hip bone. Mrs. Potts was taken to the St. Joseph's Hospital where everything is being done to effect her recovery.

Doing Good Work.

The recently organized Charity Organization is doing good work, and seems to fit in exactly, as there are many calls for relief during the severe weather. So far their means have been adequate to care for all calls they have had made upon them. The people have been very generous in their donations, but they are still in need of funds and supplies, and if you have not already done so, help them out, either with money, orders for groceries or coal, or cast off clothing. The members of the investigating committee are very industrious these cold days, investigating thoroughly every application received and providing relief whenever the cause is deemed worthy. If you have anything to donate and have no way to deliver it to them, if you will call up one of the officers or Mr. Herron, a wagon will be sent for your donation. Remember, this is not the work of a day, but must be kept up, especially during the severe weather, and it will take continued donations to keep them going.

The Passing Away Of A Good Man.

Editor E. C. Walton, formerly owner of the Stanford Interior Journal and a mighty clever gentleman has the following to say about the death of Mr. A. C. Robinson. The notice is addressed to the present editor of the Stanford paper, however we copy it to show what other people think of the life of this noble christian man who has passed to his great reward:

"I have read with much sorrow the death notice of Mr. Alex C. Robinson which appeared in your Tuesday's edition. It was a magnificent account of a death of one of nature's noblemen. The article covers the ground so well that there is little left to say, but I crave space of you to give my humble views of this Saul of Tarsus of men.

Over thirty years ago it was my good fortune to meet him and from that time I had known him most intimately. It was always a pleasure to meet him, for his hearty handshake and encouraging words were a stimulant and a benediction. When I first became business manager of the Interior Journal, over 25 years ago, I frequently met him at courts and he was of great assistance to me, locating patrons of the paper and saying a good word to those whose names I was making an effort to add to the subscription list. I remember so well one court at Lancaster. I had done poorly in my work up to noon and discouragingly told Mr. Robinson about it. He replied that he would try to help me, and doing far more than he promised, that court proved to be one of the most valuable to the I. J. of the hundred or more I attended in Garrard's capital. I mentioned this incident merely to show the heart of the man and his desire to help along any man he thought worthy and any cause he deemed good. There are few like him the more's the pity, and it was an unfortunate day for Lincoln county when he left us to spend his declining years in Garrard.

Mr. Robinson was a gentleman of much useful information and of far more culture and polish than the average farmer. A great reader and a deep reasoner, his brilliant mind retained all he read and saw. He was a Christian in all the word means and his honor and integrity were doubted by none. As a citizen he was a model, whose splendid life should be emulated by the youths of the present and coming generations. In fact he was one of those men who made the world better by having lived in it, and he leaves his widow and four children the heritage of a good name, which is more precious than great riches.

May the sod lie lightly on his grave and may he give the wife and children who are now so bowed down with grief strength to bear the loss they have sustained.

Peace to the ashes of the good man and may the angels gently bear the spirit to the God who gave it."

Notice The Statement Of City Finances.

The attention of the citizens and taxpayers of the city is called to the financial statement of the city for the year just ended, which is published elsewhere in this issue of the Record. The report is a very creditable one, and it shows a comfortable balance to the credit of the city, notwithstanding the large amount expended on the streets (upward of \$5,000.) during the year. The amount paid out for streets and improvements on the streets seems large at a glance, but when we take into consideration the condition of the streets as compared with their condition a few years ago, it is very reasonable. The report indicates that the city's affairs are being managed in a very wise and creditable manner.

Banks Of Garrard County Elect Officers And Are In Flourishing Condition.

Garrard county can boast of five banking institutions that are second to none in the state; all are in a flourishing condition, and their reports show a splendid business during the last year. It would be hard to find a more affable set of gentlemen and a more thoroughly competent set of business men than those connected with the various banks of the county.

The Citizens National Bank of Lancaster elected their old set of officers and directors, declared their regular semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent and carried \$5,000 to their surplus fund raising that fund to \$25,000.

The National Bank of Lancaster elected their old set of officers and directors and added to their roster of directors Mr. J. H. Posey of the Baykeys section, a splendid gentleman and farmer, who will add to the already splendid force of directors.

The Garrard Bank & Trust Co. elected their old officers and directors, they made a dividend of 5 for the year 1911, of this they declared a semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent carried \$500. to the surplus fund and the remainder of the earnings was carried to the undivided profits of the institution.

The people's Bank of Paint Lick Ky. elected the same board of directors, with the exception that Mr. Woods Walker was elected a director to succeed Mr. R. L. Arnold and Mr. T. S. Burnam was elected to succeed Mr. Robert Guinn. They declared their regular 4 per cent semi-annual dividend.

Mr. R. G. Woods was elected cashier to succeed Mr. W. G. Kemper, who goes to Lexington to enter the insurance business. The newly elected cashier is the son of Mr. Ernest Woods, the president of the institution, he has had considerable experience in the banking business and is thoroughly competent to look after the affairs of the bank. He is a pleasant and accommodating gentleman and will add much to the popularity of this thriving institution. Mr. O. L. Arnold was elected assistant cashier, Mr. Arnold has been connected with the bank for some time entering it during the time Mr. Kemper was cashier, he is thoroughly competent and has made many friends both for himself and the bank during his residence in Paint Lick.

The Bank of Bryansville elected the following officers: C. C. Becker, president, B. P. Swope, 1st. v-president, J. H. Borer 2d. v-president and J. C. Williams cashier. Messrs C. C. Becker, Henry Smith, John W. Scott Sr., J. H. Borer, B. P. Swope and J. C. Williams were elected directors. Miss Elizabeth Bryant, who has been efficiently filling the position of assistant cashier for some time, was re-elected to that position. The bank declared their regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

Solves A Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me. For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at R. E. McRoberts & Son.

Globetrotters Here.

The Lightfoots, husband and wife, who term themselves "the globetrotters" and who registered at the Ker-garian as "67000 miles on their way", were here last week for a day and night. This couple is touring the world, on foot and without scrip or purse. They expect to visit every capital city in the world. Their home is in Texas.

Tobacco Still High.

With in the last few weeks tobacco prices have experienced quite an am-petus on the loose leaf markets in adjoining towns and farmers who were lucky enough to get their crops on the market received good prices for it. Many crops are now stripped out and ready to be hauled as soon as the weather will permit and it is hoped that the prices will be maintained until they can be marketed.

Card Of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere gratitude to the kind friends and neighbors for their assistance in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Gibbs.

A Card Of Thanks.

We take this method of thanking our many friends and neighbors for their kindness during our great sorrow.

Mrs. Allie Thompson and family.

HER HAIR GREW

That's Why A Thankful Woman Recommends Parisian Sage.

R. E. McRoberts & Son will sell you a fifty cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE and guarantee it to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp, or money back. It's a delightful hair dressing that makes hair lustrous and fascinating.

"In the spring I was recovering from a severe case of erysipelas, which left me virtually bald on the front of my head and next to my ears. The hair kept coming out rapidly and nothing I used stopped my getting entirely bald, until I used two bottles of PARISIAN SAGE. This tonic made my hair start to grow in and in, fact grew me a good fair amount of hair, and it has entirely stopped my hair falling out.

It is with pleasure that I give a public recommendation to PARISIAN SAGE which I know is a wonder." Mrs. Ella Gilchrist, W. Pitt St., Bedford, Pa.

FLATWOOD

Floyd McCarthy has moved to Danville.

Sam Hall sold his tobacco in Danville for 13 cents per pound.

Ira Hawley has moved to his mothers property near Stringtown.

S. L. Baird bought a milk cow from J. E. Hammonds for \$26.00.

W. J. Monning has moved to J. R. Paynes property at Hammack.

W. H. Furr has rented his McCarty property to John Bolton for this year.

L. W. McQuerry sold a team of horses to Mrs. E. H. Walker for \$500.

Jesse Baird and Ben Sipple have returned to school at Berea for the spring term.

GASPED FOR BREATH

Gastritis Nearly Ended Life Of Wm. V. Mathews. Read His Letter.

"I was bothered for years with stomach trouble and gastritis. Food laid like lead in my stomach and fermented, forming gas. This caused a pressure on my heart, so that I choked and gasped for breath, and thought my time had come. MI-O-NA cured me after I had doctored without success."—Wm. V. Mathews, Bloomington, Ind.

If you suffer from indigestion, headaches, dizziness, nervousness, constipation, inactive liver, nervousness, sleeplessness, bad dreams, foul breath, heartburn, shortness of breath, sour stomach, or despondency, be sure and get MI-O-NA stomach tablets. They are guaranteed. Large box 50 cents at R. E. McRoberts & Son and druggists everywhere.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN THIS COLUMN.

Please call and settle your account, need the money. Miss Rella Arnold. 1-12-11

Leave all orders for Magazines and renewals for same at Stormes Drug Store or my home. Mrs. Dolly Brown. 1-12-11

Arnolds hand made buggies are sold and guaranteed by Herndon & Walker. 1-12-11

Buy an Arnold buggy and you will be pleased. Herndon & Walker. 1-12-11

Strayed to my place on Dec 10th, a black sow and 3 shoats. Owner can have same by proving property and paying all charges. V. Payton, R.F.D 2, Paint Lick, Ky.

Notice Of Dissolution.

By the written consent of all of the stockholders of the Camp Nelson Lumber Company, a corporation, the said corporation will be dissolved. All parties having claims against same will present them to the undersigned for payment and all persons being indebted to said corporation are notified to settle. Dec. 21st. 1911. 12-29-4t Holman C. Glass, Pres.

Public Sale.

I will sell at my place 5 miles from Lancaster, on Sugar Creek, on WEDNESDAY, JAN 24th, to the highest bidder, my personal property consisting of 2 stands of Bees; 2 red cows, good stock; 1 brood sow; 3 shoats; 1 bay harness mare, 3 years old; 1 good horse 3 years old; 1 buggy and harness; farming implements; household and kitchen furniture. Several pieces of Old Fashion Furniture in good condition. Terms made known on day of sale. MRS. LENNIE NAYLOR.

Seen any of BAILEY'S

Black Star COAL?

It's worth a look, its MORE than worth the price—nothing like it in town. Don't buy it if you are afraid of a "spoiled" cook.

H. C. BAILEY.



TOO MUCH LOVE

Too much love for fun, frolic and rich food causes stomach, liver, kidney and nervous troubles. Other remedies help you but DENNIS SURE, SAFE AND SPEEDY cures you. Our discoverer, ten years a miserably sufferer with the above troubles, and RHEUMATISM for years, was cured in one week. To prove our remedy, while they last, regular size bottles only 25c at..... Stormes Drug Store.



Bring Your Tobacco

-- TO --

LANCASTER

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

Stanford Street.

Direct Buyers, No Auction Sales,
No Commission to Pay.

Telephone 186.

We buy your Tobacco at Highest Market Price and unload the same day.

Last Notice To TAX PAYERS

Under the new revenue law, the Sheriff is bound to have his Quietus before he can receive tax book for 1912, so all delinquents please call and pay at once. Don't delay but call at our office TO-DAY.

G. T. BALLARD,

SHERIFF GARRARD COUNTY.

Splendid Prices Realized.

During The Last Week At
The Madison Tobacco
Ware House Notwith-
standing The Extreme-
ly Severe Weather.

Business was good at the Madison County Tobacco Warehouse Company's place in Richmond last week, although the weather was the most severe experienced in years, and a great many of the Garrard county farmers profited by the good prices realized for the tobacco placed on the market at that establishment. Below is given some of the prices which several crops brought and the averages. There were some entire crops which brought much better prices than are quoted, but the figures given were taken at random and no effort was made to pick out the fancy prices, they seek to show only the general average of the prices realized for the crops sold by them:

Crop of Burnam & Shelton.

395 pounds at	13.75
380 pounds at	13.50
315 pounds at	13.75
410 pounds at	13.50
385 pounds at	13.25
415 pounds at	13.50
645 pounds at	13.75
395 pounds at	13.50

Average Of Crop \$13.56.

Crop of E. G. Creech.

265 pounds at	15.25
550 pounds at	15.50
215 pounds at	15.50
270 pounds at	15.00
185 pounds at	18.50
160 pounds at	18.00
215 pounds at	17.00
360 pounds at	9.00
210 pounds at	8.25
90 pounds at	6.00

Average Of Crop \$14.05

Crop of Joe Tussey.

400 pounds at	8.25
420 pounds at	8.75
270 pounds at	14.50
30 pounds at	13.75
310 pounds at	15.25
315 pounds at	17.25
330 pounds at	16.25
280 pounds at	16.75
210 pounds at	17.25
160 pounds at	17.50
55 pounds at	14.00
30 pounds at	14.50

Average Of Crop \$14.00

Crop of J. W. Sebastian, Cottonburg.

160 pounds at	12.25
100 pounds at	12.25
82 pounds at	14.00
225 pounds at	15.50
150 pounds at	15.25
110 pounds at	8.75
280 pounds at	15.75
230 pounds at	11.75
160 pounds at	5.70

Average Of Crop \$12.76

Crop of Butler Sebastian, Cottonburg.

140 pounds at	8.75
15 pounds at	8.50
275 pounds at	12.00
290 pounds at	12.50
225 pounds at	13.00
200 pounds at	20.00
100 pounds at	22.50
285 pounds at	19.25
180 pounds at	19.00
290 pounds at	19.25
885 pounds at	16.25
175 pounds at	20.00
170 pounds at	19.50
165 pounds at	21.00
190 pounds at	22.00
310 pounds at	20.00
10 pounds at	18.00
205 pounds at	10.25
220 pounds at	9.75
40 pounds at	7.25

40 pounds at 16.00
5 pounds at 18.00
Average Of Crop \$16.44.

Crop of Joe Prather.

260 pounds at	13.04
75 pounds at	13.04
255 pounds at	13.04
425 pounds at	13.03
375 pounds at	12.03

Average Of Crop \$13.27

Neut Long

80 pounds at	11.50
150 pounds at	16.00
185 pounds at	15.00
125 pounds at	15.00
330 pounds at	12.75
305 pounds at	14.50
290 pounds at	7.75

Average Of Crop \$12.87

N. Prewitt

50 pounds at	14.50
90 pounds at	15.50
155 pounds at	16.25
75 pounds at	14.25
85 pounds at	21.50
95 pounds at	17.25
145 pounds at	19.00
190 pounds at	17.75
150 pounds at	13.00
135 pounds at	7.75
165 pounds at	13.00
75 pounds at	8.25
80 pounds at	6.00
215 pounds at	9.50

Average Of Crop \$14.21

Crop of Smith & Agee

260 pounds at	15.00
265 pounds at	15.75
200 pounds at	19.50
225 pounds at	19.50
265 pounds at	19.75
240 pounds at	18.75
305 pounds at	14.00
245 pounds at	14.00
160 pounds at	4.80
165 pounds at	7.75
285 pounds at	9.75
195 pounds at	7.75
350 pounds at	9.00

Average Of Crop \$13.70

Madison Tobacco Warehouse Company.

Incorporated
Third Street, Near L. & A. Depot
RICHMOND KENTUCKY.

The Total Defect.
Percy—Does Algy's new suit fit him? Chollie—No, bah Jove! The trousers pockets are too small to hold his hands.—Harper's Bazar.

POSTED

The undersigned hereby give warning to all persons not to transpass upon our lands for any purpose whatever as we will prosecute all offenders to fullest extent of the law. Hunters and Fishermen especially take notice.

Jno M Farra Squire R Parsons
W S Ferguson Ed & N B Price
E F Herring W A Price
W S Embury S L Rich
Mrs P W Kinnaird T A Elkin
Z T Rice Jas Sutton
Drs Rebecca West Mrs E E Daniels
D B Anderson H C Arnold
W G Anderson H C Hamilton
L H Brown G Y Conn
T W Conn J G Conn
J G Clark Pilgrimage Tobacco Co.
Mrs Maggie Boulden Dr. W Burnett
C G Gay W K Leavell
E Dunn John Boian
E G Hammock Mrs. Mackie McGrath
Booth Thompson R. E. Thompson
J. W. Simpson T. M. Arnold, Jr.
J. H. Posey S. C. Henderson
B. L. Kelley Walker Bradshaw
T. W. Bradshaw R. L. Burton.



Galvani, The Hypnotist.

The above cut is an excellent likeness of Galvani who created a regular furor here two years ago
He will be at the Lancaster Opera House Monday evening Jan 22.

Shelburne Leads In High Tobacco Prices.

Sales Made Tuesday Mark The Line For
Others To Hew To, He Says.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 9, 1912.
While some of the other houses are blowing about their high prices, we will give some sales made today that will make the line for them to hew to. The market on bright and on all fine grades of red leaf is higher than during the year of the cut-out, while the common grades are much lower. The cold bad weather has checked the receipts and the rush is over. So come on to Shelburne's warehouse and we will make it pay you.

Dean & Shuck of Mercer county, sold 130 pounds at \$35, 110 pounds at \$25, 191 at \$21.50, 125 at \$22.50, 110 at \$16.75, 140 at \$15.25, 95 at \$7.25. Average, \$25.
Steel & Turner of Fayette county, sold 180 pounds at \$33.60 at 32, 350 at \$28, 315 at \$28, 460 at \$24, 445 at \$24.50, 260 at \$21, 415 at \$20, 265 at \$18.75, 460 at \$14, 385 at \$9.50, 380 at \$9.50, 110 at \$5. Average, \$20.25.
Sam Kelly of Garrard county, sold 630 pounds at \$24, 505 pounds at \$23, 425 pounds at \$18.75, 380 pounds at \$16, 145 pounds at \$9.50, 45 pounds at \$8.75. Average, \$20.
W. L. Taylor of Madison county, sold 340 pounds at \$21.50, 255 pounds at \$19.25, 255 pounds at \$18.25, 245 pounds at \$16.75, 240 pounds at \$16, 230 pounds at \$14, 315 pounds at \$14, 370 pounds at \$13, 65 pounds at \$5.20. Average, \$16.23.

Marvelous Mechanical Work.
A Berlin inventor has succeeded after years of toil, in making an artificial man who can walk, make all movements, speak, sing, laugh and whistle. It is a life-size figure and so natural an imitation as to be completely deceptive a yard away. "Oculus," as the figure is named, obeys words of command such as "march" and "halt," and he answers any question put to him. It is not an illusion or a trick, it is a piece of pure mechanical work.

Death In Roaring Fire
may not result from the work of fire-bugs, but often severe burns are caused that makes a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises, boils, sores. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at R. E. McRoberts & Son. 1m

Mean Trick.
A Mississippi man believed to be dead woke up and admired the flowers his friends had sent him. Some of them probably felt like sending him the bills.

His Sea-Legs Still On.
"Eddie, you may read," said his teacher. And Eddie read in a high pitched voice: "When Columbus discovered America, he keeled on the ground and gave thanks to God."—Woman's Home Companion

Old Soldier Tortured.
"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at R. E. McRoberts & Son. 1m

Away Goes Pimples, Blackheads, Eczema, Dandruff And Other Skin Affections.

WHEN ZEMO AND ZEMO SOAP ARE USED.
The McRoberts Drug Store says, "We are so confident that ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP used together will rid the skin or scalp of infant or grown person of PIMPLES, BLACKHEAD, ECZEMA, DANDRUFF, INSECT BITES or any form of itching, irritated, disfiguring skin or scalp trouble, that we do not hesitate to recommend these clean refined remedies to every person who desires quick relief and a cure from any form of aggravated skin or scalp affection. Oftentimes one bottle and one cake of soap will cure a minor case of skin trouble."

ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP produce sure and swift results. You will not suffer another day after you commence to use them. You will feel like a new person.
ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP can be obtained from one leading druggist in every city or town in America and in Lanrastrer. By McRoberts Drug Store.

Live Without Water.
In Lower California a large number of the smaller desert mammals never drink water, according to American scientists who have recently visited the peninsula. They live and thrive on dry seeds and scraps of vegetation in places where the heat and aridity are excessive without ever touching their lips to water, and it has even found impossible to teach some of them to take water in captivity.

R. E. McRoberts & Son Guarantees Hyomei

If you really mean that you want to drive every bit of catarrh from your nose and throat why not try a sensible remedy that is guaranteed to banish catarrh, or money back.

If you already own a little hard rubber Hyomei inhaler you can buy a bottle of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-ome) for only 50 cents. If you do not own an inhaler ask for complete HYOMEI outfit which contains an inhaler, this will cost you \$1.00.
Then breathe HYOMEI and get rid of catarrh, relief comes in five minutes a days treatment will make you happy, a week's treatment and snuffles mucus and hawking go, another week and goodbye to catarrh. Try it to day on money back plan. Sold by R. E. McRoberts & Son and druggists everywhere.

Made Himself Immune.
Mithridates, great ruler of Pontus, gradually hardened himself against every known poison by taking tiny doses; that no poison could catch him napping

Science and Art.
Science and art are in spirit the same, and they must be pursued with the same ardor. The scientist, like the artist, must be ready to do anything and go anywhere to get in touch with masters in his chosen field. He must deem no sacrifice of time or money too great to secure a real mastery of the technique of his profession. It is through weakness in technique that much of our science presents so amateurish an appearance.—Richard C. MacLaurin, in the Atlantic

Saved Two Lives.
"Neither my sister nor myself might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery," writes A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8 "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough, all bronchial troubles, its supreme. Trial bottle free, 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by R. E. McRoberts & Son. 1m

FARMER'S COLUMN

space below this heading is for the exclusive use of our farmer subscribers, and is for the sale of stock grain and such things on farm as the farmer cannot afford to advertise. No notice will be accepted over four lines, and will be only in two issues of the Record, free of charge

FOR SALE:—Some No 1 Clover and Timothy Hay, mixed. J. W. Elmore.
Nice cottage and five rooms for rent at Lowell, see Sam C. Henderson.

W. B. Burton purchased a shetland pony of W. P. Kincaid of Stanford for \$125.

B. F. Hudson sold a five year old horse to Robinson & Hagan of Richmond for \$200.

FOR SALE:—Good family mare and surrey M. G. Aldridge, call Joe Aldridge at Marksbury, Ky.

FOR SALE:—1 two horse Studebaker wagon J. A. Conn, Lancaster, Ky., or J. G. Conn Wilmore Ky.

WANTED:—A man to cultivate about 5 acres of tobacco and some corn, good house. Will Ward Lancaster, Ky.

The first of the season spring lambs are beginning to make their appearance, and because of the exceedingly severe weather, many of them are being chilled to death.

Many exchanges are noting the prevalence of disease in various parts of the state among live stock; the disorder seems to be confined principally to horses and is supposed to come from eating inferior or damaged corn.

W. B. Burton shipped last week to the Wilson Live Stock Co. at Wilson, N. C. a car of stock consisting of 22 mules which cost \$183.25 each, 3 horses which he paid \$125. He also shipped a car load of extra fine mules to the same firm this week from Lebanon Ky.

Save!
"I refused to be operated on, the morning I heard about Cardui," writes Mrs. Elmer Sickler, of Terre Haute, Ind. "I tried Cardui, and it helped me greatly. Now, I do my own washing and ironing."

E 3 Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic
Cardui is a mild, tonic remedy, purely vegetable, and acts in a natural manner on the delicate, womanly constitution, building up strength, and toning up the nerves. In the past 50 years, Cardui has helped more than a million women. You are urged to try it, because we are sure that it will do you good.
At all drug stores.

New Phones.

337-H Arnold, Henry
6 Burnett & Elliott
310-A Burnside, Robt
392-H Burton, R. I.
161 Conn Bros.
357-Q Cotton, C. S.
378-J Center, Walter.
220 Elliott, Dr. W. M.
174-B Fox, J. C.
199 Farmer's Union
393-G Gosney, N. J.
5 Hurt & Anderson.
165 Hurt F. G.
387-A Kurtz H. M.
387-K Locker B.
239 Long J. P.
186 Lan. Tobacco Ware House.
69 Lan. Mill & Elevator Co.
21 Logan H. T.
323 Moore Henry
339-Q Mahan J. Q.
374-S Mahan J. W.
374-S Morgan G. A.
385-B McMillan Lige
392-U Montgomery Dr.
202 Perkins E. W.
363-G Pope & Vaughn.
400-U Pierce Joe.
384-A Rankin T. C.
393-U Rankin James
354-B Rainey J. T.
329-M Ray Mrs. Eliza
164 Rose G. C.
379-H Rose Dr. B. C.
93 Riley J. L.
85 Robinson Mrs. J. C.
50 Ross & Whitlock.
400-H Schooler Roy.
213 Turner & Carpenter.
385-H Turner Joe
338-Q Walker Kemp.
192 Walker Alex.
66 Walker & Herndon.
41 Wherritt W. H.
38 Zanon Miss Margaret.
397 Bishop Miss Fannie.
360 Dr. R. L. Pontius. Veterinary.

Bastin Telephone Company
Incorporated.

A Lasing Game.
Gramercy—We can't afford to give a dinner in the house. Besides, we haven't the things. Mrs. Gramercy—Pshaw! We can borrow the silver. Gramercy—Yes, and have the guests carry most of it away as souvenirs.—Judge

Steam-Kissed Oranges.
The final ripening process in the preparation of California oranges for the market is the exposure of the fruit to steam vapor, which imparts the golden yellow color described on the labels by "sun kissed" and other appetizing terms. Electric heat is employed to a large extent in producing this steam vapor, electric immersion coils in open tanks of water in the ripening rooms producing the warm humidity required to give the final tint to the orange of commerce.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

For Sale.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer my farm of 122 acres, 95 extra sheep, horses, mules, implements ect. At a bargain for 60 days. A golden opportunity for a good home, situated on pike 1 1/2 mile to Lowell 2 1/2 mile Paint Lick and 8 miles to Lancaster near railroad station, convenient to school and three churches. This is the most convenient farm in the county.

Good 8 room house, stock and tobacco barn, and all necessary out building. Good tobacco, corn and wheat land, 102 acres in grass and balance in ry. Come and look at this place and get the price and terms. P. S. 50 acres adjoining this farm can be bought.

W. T. King, Lowell, Ky.

Commissioner's Sale Of Personalty,

GARRARD CIRCUIT COURT.
Garr. Scott & Company, Plaintiff,
VS.
Leslie T. Bradshaw, Defendant.

Persuant to a judgement of the Garrard Circuit Court, rendered in the above styled cause, at its November Term 1911, the undersigned commissioner will on

MONDAY, JANUARY, 22nd, 1912, this day being County Court day, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock noon, sell at public outcry, in front of Conn Brothers machine shop in the town of Lancaster, Ky., to the highest and best bidder the following personal property, to wit: One 18 horse-power double traction engine No. 14509, and such usual appurtenances as may be with the same, manufactured by Garr, Scott & Company, cab and two tanks.

The purpose of this sale is to satisfy a debt of the plaintiff Garr, Scott & Company against the defendant Leslie T. Bradshaw amounting debt and interest, to date of sale to the sum of Twenty-one Hundred and eighty-one dollars and eighty six cents (\$2,181.86) and the cost approximating one hundred and ten dollars and fifty five cents (\$105.55) of court proceedings, for which judgment has been rendered in the above styled action. The property will be sold as a whole.

TERMS:—Said sale will be made on a credit of six months and the purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent per annum from date of sale, with a lien retained upon the property sold to secure the payment of the purchase money, and said bond to have the force and effect of a judgment upon which execution may issue if not paid at maturity.

W. H. BROWN,
Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court.
J. E. Robinson, C. C. Bagby, Attys.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

GARRARD CIRCUIT COURT.

Henry T. Idle and Others, Petitioners.
On Petition.

Persuant to a judgment of the Garrard Circuit Court, rendered in the above styled cause at its November Term 1911, the undersigned commissioner will on

MONDAY, JANUARY 22nd, 1912, this day being County Court day, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock noon, sell at public outcry, in front of the Court House door in Lancaster, Ky., to the highest and best-bidder the following real property, to wit:

This property is in Garrard County, Ky., about two miles from Lancaster, Ky., on the Buckeye and Lancaster turnpike road; beginning at a stone at the north end of a pastured area in Aldridge's line; thence S 3/4 W 50 poles to a beech tree, corner to Doleys's on the south side of a small branch; thence S 70 1/2 E 82 poles to a stone, corner to same; thence S 62 1/2 E 80 poles to the corner of a drain in the Buckeye Turnpike road; thence N 42 E 8 poles to the center of the said road; thence N 302 E 43.78 poles to the center of same; thence N 69 W 86 poles to the beginning, containing 22 acres-1 rood, and 17 poles. This is the same tract of land inherited by the petitioners from Jennie Idle and which was conveyed to Jennie Idle by George Leavell by deed dated February 12th, 1886 and recorded in the Garrard County Clerk's office in Deed Book 13, page 262.

The purpose of this sale is to divide the proceeds arising from the sale among the joint owners of the real estate described herein.
The tract of land will be sold as a whole and not by the acre.
TERMS:—Said sale will be made on a credit of six months and the purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of sale, with a lien retained on the land to secure the payment of the purchase money; said bond to have the force and effect of a judgement upon which execution may issue if not paid at maturity.

W. H. BROWN
Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court.
J. W. Harlan Atty, Jan 22 1912.

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